

Mr Ford 1311

Chapter 1311

Weston leaned closer to her ear and murmured, "But it would be best if you could kiss me, of course."

"Get out of here!" Stella shoved him away.

"If you want anything else from me, just say the word, and it's yours."

Stella looked straight at him and asked, "What if I tell you that I want Ford Corporation in its entirety?"

She simply refused to trust a man's sweet promises in the heat of the moment, certain that most of them would never be willing to do anything that would hurt their interests.

After all, men tended to sweet-talk their way into promising the moon, but their actions rarely ever matched their words.

Weston smirked, then looked at her plainly and asked, "So it's that simple, huh?"

"What do you mean?" Stella asked, suddenly getting a bad feeling.

"I agree," Weston said, springing up to his feet. "So now it's your turn to deliver what you promised me—I'll give you Ford Corporation, and you'll be with me."

Stella's imagination that he'd agree so easily and casually. She was about to say something, but Weston had turned and left before she could utter a word. 1

when

mighty rush. He grabbed his shoulder, pushing him back. "What are you doing, running around like that? Have you forgotten how seriously injured

dug Weston out of Snow Mountain, Lucas found him on the brink

of himself to let his

to look at him as he pushed him out of his way. "I've got

that thing more important than your own damn

gazed in the direction

instantly understood what was going on.

that room. Your own life means nothing to

don't have the time to quarrel with you right now,"

away. "Wherever you're going, just make sure you don't end up dead on your way! You can't blame my medical skills when that happens! You can kill yourself for all I care, but don't you tarnish my reputation as a

him. She could not help but glance at Weston who was rushing away, and asked

knows?" Lucas answered, massaging his temples as he was feeling a headache coming on. "In any case, he does look like he's gotten much better. He never used to care about his body, and his condition has only

bitter about it?" asked Yvonne. "Don't tell me that you actually finish, she suddenly

Chapter 1312

"How are you feeling?" Yvonne smiled and asked Stella as she tried her best to keep her composure.

"Much better," Stella nodded. "My eyes are still a little sensitive to light, though, and it feels uncomfortable sometimes."

Seeing that Yvonne's husband had come along, she invited the two to take a seat.

It had been a long time since she last saw the world so clearly. She had been missing this feeling for ages now. Delighted at the return of her sight, she fixated her gaze on Yvonne.

"If you keep on staring at my wife like that," Lucas interjected, blocking her sight all of a sudden, "I'll suspect that you've become a lesbian."

"So what?" Stella raised her brows. "Perhaps if I do decide to pursue your wife now, she might even prefer me over you."

Lucas knitted his brows. Though he knew that she was only teasing, he was still unamused by that kind of joke. To him, Yvonne was his and his only, and it had been that way since they were children. She had always followed him around, completely in love with him and no one else. He was sure that nothing could ever change that.

a smile, "That's right. Maybe I'm done putting up with your rotten temper and started to and see what happens?" Lucas warned, glaring at her

subject and asked, "Was Weston hurt? I asked, but he wouldn't tell me."

look away from his wife to sweep a cool glance at Stella. "Don't worry. He won't die."

weird?" asked Yvonne, pinching his waist. "Stella asked you a question. Why can't you just give her a straight answer?"

and moping about what just happened. "How can you defend someone else instead of your own husband?"

her because it gave an

had no idea why the couple still acted as if they were a young lovesick teenage couple with their ridiculous lovers' quarrel when in fact, the two had

Yvonne suddenly pulled herself

you can see now," Yvonne said. "But do you still feel any

“All thanks to your husband for taking such good care of me all this time.”

his job. He’s my husband, after all, so it’s only

Chapter 1313

Soon afterward, Angelina found out that Stella’s surgery was successful, and she rushed over to visit her.

She then arrived with Henry Moore following closely behind her.

Angelina seemed to pay little attention to him. She just sat down in front of Stella and sighed. “I’ve been so worried about you! I was relieved to find out that you were safe, but it turned out that you’d gone blind! I’m so glad everything turned out well in the end. Oh... when will Elias and Emma be back?”

She had been babysitting the kids for a while and had grown quite attached to them.

“They won’t be back for a while still,” Stella replied, smiling. “Once my eyes have healed completely, I’ll bring them home as soon as I can. In the meantime, though, I’m sure the Garcia family is taking very good care of them, so don’t worry.”

“That’s good to know,” said Angelina. She was just about to say something else when she noticed that Henry was listlessly toying with her hair.

“Stay away from me!” she snapped, swatting his hand away from her.

“How long are you going to stay mad at me?” asked Henry as he looked at her helplessly. “You know well enough that I’ve cut all contact with Guinevere Cohen!”

heard the name, hit by a sudden realization of just how far she’d come since everything that

know how inappropriate it

then gave her a meaningful look. “Don’t

glanced at Stella and added, “Am I right?”

Stella’s mouth twitched. Ignoring his obvious jibe, she merely said, “It looks like you get along with Guinevere really well. You seem to know everything about her. It seems

face darkening as soon as he heard her. “Do you know how hard it

her patience when she heard this and didn’t want him there for a second longer.

can’t let you stay here and be

serious from her tone,

snatched her handbag and told her, “I’ll be waiting for you

taking my handbag?” she asked as she shot up

sneaking out without me behind my back, leaving me alone out there waiting for you like an idiot. So I’m taking your stuff as collateral so

“You-”

was speechless, but she had no other choice but to just watch him being visibly upset before she asked her, "What is

Chapter 1314

After hearing Angelina's reply, Stella realized that no matter how much Angelina said she hated Henry Moore, the truth was that she had most likely developed feelings for the man, especially considering how calm she was even when told Henry might be using her as a substitute. This clearly indicated that Angelina had made up her mind about Henry.

And so, Stella dropped the subject and started talking about something else instead.

Not long after that, Henry knocked on the door and told Stella, "Someone's looking for you.

He glanced at them and saw that they were still chatting happily. It was a sight that left him feeling bitter.

"It's been over an hour now," he grumbled. "Aren't you leaving yet?"

"Why should I?" Angelina scowled. "It's been so long since I've chatted so nicely with someone. If you can't wait, you're free to leave without me."

Naturally, Henry wasn't willing to, so after stepping aside for a woman clad in a neat power suit to go into the room, he waited patiently by the door. The woman glanced at him as she passed him by, wondering why he would stand at attention at the door like some security guard...

"Good afternoon, Madam."

froze. She instantly recognized the woman as Tina Hampton.

in surprise as Tina took a seat in front of her, pulling out a stack of documents

your cooperation with something. These are the details of Mr. Ford's

as she spoke, Stella stared incredulously at her

with. Tina was her lawyer three years ago, but it was also because of her that Stella realized she was fighting a losing battle. Due to that

later, she never thought that she would ever meet

about this?" Tina asked, somewhat surprised to see

years since the last time she took Weston Ford's case. She had actually decided never to take on the man's case ever again after what happened the last time, but he insisted that because

had also paid her very

so now

her look of confusion, "that he is going to turn Ford

Henry, who was standing at the door, jerked his head towards Tina and exclaimed,

Chapter 1315

Stella had indeed told him that if he gave her the entirety of Ford Corporation, she would get back together with him...

Realizing this, her countenance drastically changed.

She did not mean what she said. Besides, it should have been obvious that she was only joking and that she was only giving him a hard time to make him give up on her.

Who would have thought that Weston would take her so seriously?

Why did none of Ford Corporation's execs stop him when he called Tina Hampton over to discuss the transferral of property ownership to Stella?

How could he be so impulsive?!

Seeing Stella's shocked face, Tina knew that Weston must've not had her complete agreement before he did this. She heaved a sigh before telling her, "Mr. Ford had given the order to transfer everything to you, so why don't we just move on with the process...?"

matter would greatly benefit Stella anyway, so regardless of the grievances between Weston and Stella, Tina was sure that Stella could have no

up shaking her head in refusal without even thinking about

doesn't mean that I have to accept it. No, I don't want any of this."

has given me the orders, and he said

was my request, but I didn't think that he would do it. I was only trying to make him give

frowned, "accepting it won't do you any harm, will it? In fact, it would only bring you incredible benefits. You must realize how many people would

her as he added, "Do you know how hard Xavier Ford and all those other directors fought to get the shares Weston owns? Yet each and every one of them failed. Meanwhile, all you

if she had done something utterly

never wanted Ford Corporation, and that I never meant what I said," Stella

always been a serious man, you know.

her fists tightly. "You've been his

with another woman in the past three years. I wouldn't have just sat idly, watching his life turn into hell because

you talking about?"

Chapter 1316

Weston had never once mentioned those things to her at all.

Stella fell silent for a long time.

Henry said nothing more after that. He noticed that Angelina had been staring gravely at him the whole time, but in the end, he managed to blurt out everything that was on his mind.

Angelina had simply turned away from him now, no longer in the mood to pay any attention to him.

The atmosphere grew tense and heavy.

In the end, it was Angelina who broke the silence and said, "Okay, let's stop talking about these unhappy things. You're getting discharged today, aren't you?"

Stella nodded.

"The doctor said he wanted to observe my condition for a little longer, but I'll be able to leave this evening."

later? Yvonne just sent me a message telling me

replied simply.

satisfied enough to stand up and walk towards Henry, telling him, "Okay,

grabbed his arm and tried to pull him

sat up and asked Henry coldly, "Was everything you've told me just

glance at her. Stella's empty eyes gazed vacantly at the blanket. He added, "I know many things have happened between you two, and I know he's done so much to hurt you. But think about it, what would you have

point out that perhaps he might not be the evil monster you think he is. At the very least, his feelings for you are

strode out of the room and

his hand off unhappily and snapped, "I've been shooting

apart from you, there are others who are also important

"Weston is the closest friend I ever had. I didn't do anything that you wouldn't want me to do. Besides, I've watched Weston waste away for years, and I can't go on without doing

Guinevere Cohen. You failed to win her heart, so you loved her

sullen. Angelina had once again brought up

didn't see her even after her fall from grace. What else do

Chapter 1317

What was the point of letting her know all those things after she had suffered so much pain and suffering at his hands?

Right now, she had no desire to love anyone or to even approach this painful emotion.

She had been through too much excruciating pain in the past, losing her first child and even almost losing her own life.

Stella was not sure if she could trust anything Weston

Ford said anymore. Perhaps it was best to just go with the flow and let nature take its course.

She was just too exhausted to think of these things now.

Yvonne had agreed to meet up with Stella at the shopping mall later that evening, but because Stella had just

her sight, she decided to be there a

mall in Fern City with her family's financial backing. Surprisingly adept in managing the business, the mall became successful in no time, enough for her to expand into a chain.

come earlier was so she could see her friend's achievements with her

a mask and hat, she spotted the stage from a distance. Although she was

way as if something

closed, but it was not enough to mask the noise of the crowd

Douglas was sitting there while a makeup artist was frantically doing

would they send me to such a cheap place?" she grumbled with discontent. "I'm too good

her to performances at a variety of events, but she would always complain that they were

since then, she did actually listen to them and calmed her antics. Hence, she obediently decided to come here after being ordered to. After the cutting of the ribbon, she was scheduled

not even bother to find out about the event's organizer. She believed it might have something to do with a piano shop and treated the job as a sort of extra-curricular activity. The truth, however,

it was all just marketing, and Nicole was often sent to classes to brush up on her

famous first, and even if she'd be criticized for

Reluctantly, she dragged

Chapter 1318

"What do you mean?! She just yelled at me! How can you just leave it alone?!"

Nicole was losing her temper. She glared at her assistant and continued her rampage. "Do you know how much I've put up with you backstage? I rushed over to this worthless event hours before it started, yet I had to wait till almost dinner before they let me come on! I've wasted the entire day here, and now, this blind woman just bumps into me, and you do nothing? How useless of an assistant are you?"

The assistant was speechless at Nicole's merciless undressing. She clearly saw how Nicole herself had accidentally bumped into the woman, so how shameless must she have to be to trouble the other woman for it?

"I'm sorry," she told Nicole with a pleading look in her eyes. "But can't we talk about this after the event? It's almost time for you to go on stage... Let's just get the job done first, then we'll talk about this..."

"I'm not going!" Nicole snapped, turning around. "They've been keeping me waiting for the whole day, so why should I just go on stage so easily?"

Her assistant had started panicking and was at a complete loss. She had no idea why she had to work with such a megalomaniac that would throw tantrums at the worst of times. With much effort, she had finally managed to persuade her to perform today, yet now she just changed her mind again at the drop of a hat and refused to go on stage.

ended up not performing today, the whole event would not be able to continue, and if that happened, her bonus would be deducted again, not to mention she might even lose her pay for

of dollars even from a small performance like this one, she could probably only earn a few hundred in expenses today at the very best, but even that would depend on how the entertainer performed. If the entertainer were dissatisfied with her, or made a complaint about

feeling very sorry

you're so kind, then why don't you just replace her

her fake

she added. "I just can't believe how fake you are! I've long known how cruel and heartless you actually are from the way you treated Weston. I simply refuse to believe that you have a single kind bone in your body!

pretended to be a good person my whole life? It might

but find Nicole's mentality extremely

she asked Nicole. "Someone like you who's so openly hostile and vicious towards others? Do you actually believe that just because you freely admit that you're a horrible person, it'll absolve all the harm you caused and that everything will be all right?"

tight schedule, the assistant would have given Stella a

why should Nicole be so mean when she

done her job well, so she simply could not understand why Nicole liked to treat her so badly and make things so difficult for her, yet at the

Chapter 1319

Nicole dumped everything in her hand and, without even looking at her assistant, stomped away from the stage.

The young assistant instantly burst into tears. She was at a complete loss of what to do.

Stella closed her eyes and sighed.

“What is the situation?” she asked.

“The organizer wanted her to give a short performance,” the assistant replied. “She was supposed to play the piano

”

Her words were interrupted by brief pauses because she was sobbing so hard, but Stella still managed to grasp the gist of what she said.

“So you’ll be alright as long as you get someone to go up there and play the piano, right?”

“Well, I guess... ”

if someone else performed in her place. But where on earth could she find another gorgeous

kind of costume?” Stella asked. “I’ll quickly change into it and play in her place.”

young woman looked at Stella with

this woman was very beautiful indeed. She might not even need the makeup

“Can you

little attention to the

felt a little helpless. She was indeed not so famous that everyone in this city could

“Just tell me what

desperately needed someone to replace Nicole

so she decided to agree

replied through gritted teeth. The dressing room is backstage. Follow me.”

that had accumulated inside her almost exploded. She scowled at Stella, anticipating for her to make a fool of herself.

costume and followed the young woman up onto the stage. She glanced at her watch and realized that

Chapter 1320

Soon, beautiful music flowed out from her fingers.

Moments after she played the first melody, the noisy crowd in the mall suddenly fell silent.

It was like magic.

She was only playing a song that the organizer set, and the piano wasn't one she was familiar with, but as soon as she played the first melody, it was as if she completely forgot where she was. She gently closed her eyes and completely immersed herself in the joy and pleasure of playing music.

Many people had described her talent to be so sublime that it was as if the piano was a very extension of her own body—effortlessly making the piano sound however she wanted anytime, anywhere.

The organizer initially watched her with a look full of doubt, but he quickly calmed down and quietly enjoyed Stella's performance from then on.

Even the people on the second floor of the mall stopped what they were doing as they listened to her playing as if entranced by the music.

Gradually, more and more people gathered around the stage. Someone recorded Stella's performance and posted it online.

What a beautiful pianist!]

familiar! Can a music

can start learning now and play like her within two

commenter above delusional? I'm a professional musician, and I'm pretty sure that her playing is at

quickly attracted more and more people to the discussion. In no time at all, the

finally recognized her...

[Isn't that Cicily?!]

soon as the name Cicily was mentioned, more people started to recognize her, and even more started to go crazy for her.

It

only pianist from our country to be internationally recognized as one

at least be playing at a famous music hall. She can't really be performing at

I don't think that's

It just

backstage, and when she read through the heated discussion in the comments, she was shaken

a comment and posted it anonymously .

A minor celebrity was supposed to be performing today, but she threw a tantrum and refused to go on stage. She even made another staff member cry. Luckily, Cicily was there, and she stepped in just in time to save the